

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO READ THE BIG NEW...

SMASH! AND POW!

INCORPORATING FANTASTIC

No. 146

16th NOV. 1968

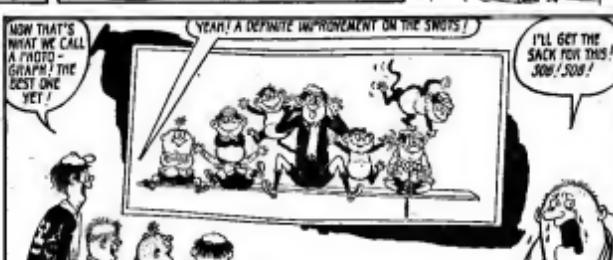
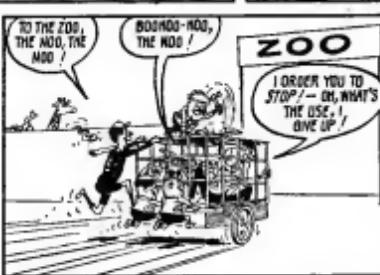
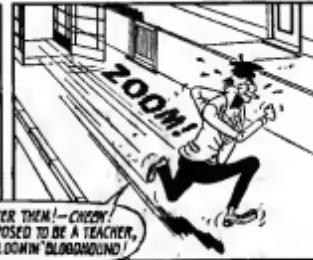
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THE SWOTS and BLOTS!



CONTINUED FROM
COVER...



KING OF THE RING

YOUNG KEN KING AND HIS PAL BLARNEY STONE PLAN TO FIGHT THEIR WAY ROUND THE WORLD, WITH KEN AS BOXER AND BLARNEY AS HIS MANAGER. BUT IN PARIS, KEN DISCOVERS HE IS NOT REALLY SUITED FOR BOXING. HE WINS HIS FIRST FIGHT ON A DISQUALIFICATION, BUT HIS OPPONENT, THE WOLF, AND SOME HOODLUM FRIENDS TRAP KEN AND BLARNEY IN AN HOTEL TO GET BACK THE PRIZE MONEY...



THEN THE STRANGER STEPS FORWARD...

I'D WILLINGLY TAKE ON ANOTHER
BOUT TO GET THE MONEY, JULES.
BUT I'VE ALREADY PROVED
I U. NEVER MAKE A BOXER!...



A WRESTLER!
WHO?... HUM!

ME! A
WRESTLER!...



AND SO THE CAREERS OF KEN AND BLARNEY STONE, TAKE A
STRANGE TURN...

THAT'S IT, KID! NOW... LET ME
SEE... WHAT DO YOU DO
NEXT? WHERE'S MY
PLACE?...



BUT ON MONDAY EVENING IN PRIMROSE'S
WRESTLING EMPORIUM...

BLARNEY, I FEEL
A ROTTING CRAWL
IN THIS MOTH -
EATEN CLOVA AND
CROWN!

IN THIS GAME YOU'VE
GOT TO HAVE A
GIMMICK! AND THIS IS
YOURS: THE ONE AND
ONLY... KING OF
THE RING!



...IN THIS CROWD,
FROM GREAT BRITAIN,
KING OF THE RINGS...
AND NOW... COMING
TOWARDS US...
HIS OPPONENT...

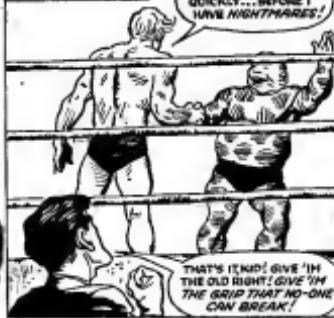


THEN...

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN... THE
JUMPING TOAD!



THE BELL CLANGS...



BUT THE INSTANT KEN'S STEEL-LIKE FINGERS
TIGHTEN...



AS THE TOAD COMES DOWN, HE DELIVERS A
CRASHING BLOW...



THEN...



BUT AS THE TOAD TIGHTENS HIS GRIP...



A SECOND LATER THE JUMPING TOAD LEARNS WHAT IT MEANS TO MAKE KEN KING SEE RED...

YOU FLABBY SWINDLER!
YOU AND YOUR CHEAP TRICKS COULD HAVE COST ME THE FIGHT...

THAT'S IT! GIVE 'EM THE OLD RIGHT... NOW!

KID... YOU'VE JUST MADE ME MANAGER OF A CHAMP! BOY, DID I PICK THE RIGHT NAME FOR YOU... YOU REALLY ARE... THE KING OF THE RING!

EIGHT... NINE... OUT! THE KING WINS BY A KNOCK-OUT!

THE SAME RIGHT ARM, SO TRIPENDOUSLY DEVELOPED BECAUSE OF A ONE-TIME INJURY TO KEN'S LEFT, THAT BROKE THE CRUSHING SCISSORS HOLD... NOW HOISTS THE YELLING TOAD ALIOT...

YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, PAL? SO... LET'S GO!

MOM DE CHEM! LOOK! A ONE-ARM AEROPLANE!

YOU'VE GOT 'IM DIZZY! SPIN 'IM, KID! SPIN 'IM!

ROUND AND ROUND WHIRLED THE TOAD. THEN...

THAT'S IT!
TAKE SOME OF THE BOUNCE OUT OF YOU!

KEN KING'S FIGHTING SECOND FRODS INTO A GRIN AT HIS MANAGER PAL'S WILD ENTHUSIASM...

KID, THAT FELLER WAS RIGHT. YOU'RE A WRESTLER IN A MILLION!... WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN... THE FIGHT BUSINESS! AND, KID, THERE'S NOTHING NO ONE WHO CAN STOP US NOW...

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BLARNEY! BUT IT'S STILL OUR PLAN TO FIGHT OUR WAY AROUND THE WORLD. REMEMBER? AND WE'VE GOT A LONG, LONG WAY TO GO YET...

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SUBBUTOE

(DEPT 60) LANGTON GREEN,
TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT.

SMASH POW WOW!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos.
YOU could win £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

In No. 135, in the Batman, Superman and Aquaman story, Aquaman was swimming to Batman's aid with his belt insignia in a "V" shape, but when he emerged from the water beside Batman, his insignia had turned itself the other way up. Why was this?

Rory Jordan,
Dore, Sheffield, Yorks.

Cross currents, Rory! And if you don't believe us, ask anyone who's ever done a swim at that speed, there.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In Ish 139, Demon Druid's diary only had numbers at the top of the pages. I thought diaries had the date as well! Get out of this if you can! But apart from this, I think your comic is the greatest!

Shaun Grindley,
Blackney, Glos.

Ah, but Demon Druid is a very funny fella, Shaun! And so he keeps a very funny diary. If it doesn't have dates in it, it doesn't really make much difference... after all, he took up lots of pages on one event... and how many people do you know who paint colour pictures in their diary? That shows just what a funny fella he is!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In the Cloak stories, every time he gets into difficulty, he always seems to have the right weapon for the situation. Where does he keep all these weapons, because he's only very thin, and doesn't seem to have any pockets at all?

Patrick Elliot
Whitehouse, N. Ireland.

He's a clever lad in the Cloak... and he's also got all the resources of the Special Squad behind him... and so it gets quite easy really! You'll notice that all his devices are miniaturised, and he's had a lot of practise at hiding them away. We've never really been told what that cloak he wears is really for, but we suspect that it conceals all of those very weapons you're talking about!

Alf and Cos.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

My favourite feature is

My second favourite feature is

Send the coupon with your letter to:
Alf and Cos., SMASH and POW, 64
Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN KINGSLY AND HIS FRIEND DUFFY ARE ON A LAUNCH IN THE WOODLAND ZOO. THE SINISTER ANIMAL MAN WHO CAN MAKE ALL ANIMALS DO HIS BIDDING, WITH THE HELP OF THE BRAIN THAT BRIAN ALWAYS CARRIES, THE TWO BOYS GET AWAY, BUT...

VARCO'S GORILLA HAS HI-JACKED THE LAUNCH, BRIAN! HE MUSTN'T FIND OUT WE'RE ON BOARD!

THE HUGE BEAST MOORS THE BOAT.

SOMETHING'S MOVING IN THE CABIN! IT'S OPENING THE DOOR!

AS SOON AS THE SINISTER BAND HAS DISAPPEARED...

THE MAN THE LAUNCH BELONGS TO IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS, BRIAN! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

I'M GOING TO ASK THE BRAIN! IT KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS!

YOU YOUNG HOOLIGANS! YOU'VE MADE UP A CRAZY YARN BECAUSE YOU ATTACKED THIS MAN! TAKE EM TO THE BIG HOUSE, TIE 'EM UP AND PHONE THE POLICE!

TRESPASSERS! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

A GORILLA CAPTURED THIS LAUNCH AND SOMEONE'S HURT!

THE TWO BOYS SPEAK IN WHISPERS...

THE BRAIN WILL HELP US! GET IT OUT OF THE LAUNCH, BRIAN!

IT'S OUT OF REACH! BSH! THE LAUNCH IS SLOWING DOWN, DUFFY!

THE CIRCUS CHIMPS! AND THEY'RE COMING OUT OF THE CABIN!

THE GORILLA'S LEADING THEM OFF ON SOME EXPEDITION!

ONCE AGAIN THE MYSTERIOUS LIGHT GLOWS FROM THE BRAIN.

YOU HAVE NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS, BRIAN! THE GORILLA IS MISSING, AND TO FREE THE DANGEROUS ANIMALS IN THIS WOODLAND ZOO, VARCO MEANS TO TAKE THEM ALSO INTO HIS POWER! PEOPLE MUST BE WARNED!

SOMEONE'S COMING, BRIAN!

THE KEEPER HUSTLES THEM THROUGH THE WOODLAND ZOO.

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE US, THERE'S A GORILLA PRACTICALLY IN THESE GROUNDS, SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS!

WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!

YOU CAN TRY YOUR MONKEY STORIES ON THE ZOO'S CHIEF, COLONEL BELGRAVE HIMSELF!



THE CLOAK MEETS THE MONSTER MASTER



THESE ARE THE STUDIOS OF MAMMOTH MONSTER MOVIES AND THIS IS THE PRODUCER, CECIL B. DVILLE...



THE BLOW WHO MAKES OUR MONSTERS IS TO BLAME! HIS CREATIONS AREN'T SCAREY ENOUGH! I'LL FIRE HIM!



THIS IS VOLSTAG GUEYFELLOW, THE MAN WHO MAKES THE MONSTERS FOR MAMMOTH MONSTER MOVIES! HE'S JUST FOUND OUT THAT HE'S GOT THE SACK! GRABH! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE FOR THIS! HE COULDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING BETTER FOR THE ROTTEN WAGES HE PAID ME! I'LL MAKE MUCH MORE MONEY TURNING MY TALENTS TO CRIME!

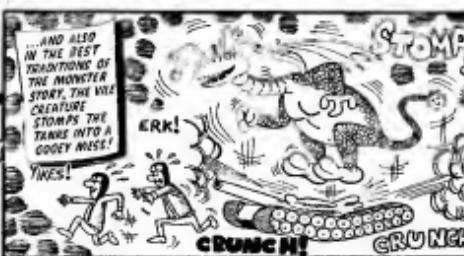
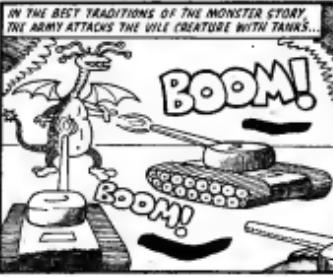


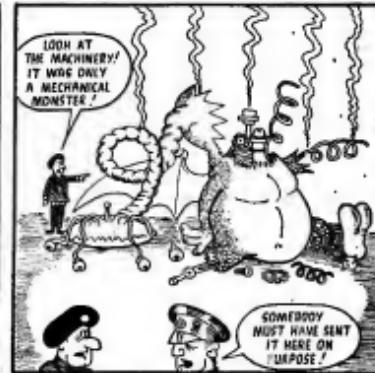
LATER, IN AN OLD DERELICT CORNERED DEEP CANNING FACTORY SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDS OF BOOTLE...

THIS OLD FACTORY I BOUGHT WILL BE THE PERFECT PLACE TO TURN OUT SOME FANTASTIC MONSTERS! I'LL SCARE EVERYBODY STUPID! HAH! HAH!



WOULDJA BELIEVE... SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...





WHEN ANYTHING WENT OUT NEEDS INVESTIGATING
YOU CAN BET YOUR LITTLE COTTON SOCKS THAT
THE SPECIAL SOUND WILL BE CALLED IN!
THIS TIME IS NO EXCEPTION!

THESE MONSTERS ARE A MYSTERY!
I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO'S
MAKING THEM! I'VE JUST HAD A
REPORT THAT ANOTHER BUNCH OF
THEM HAVE BEEN SIGHTED. GET
OVER THERE IMMEDIATELY!

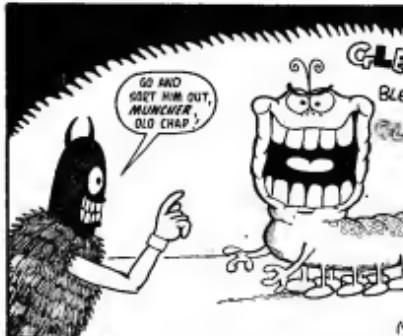
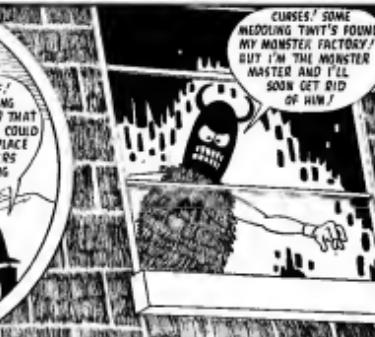
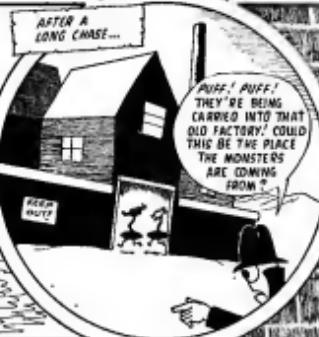
STOMP
OUT
DUST
FEET!



ONE SHORT HELICOPTER HOOP LATER...



MY HEAT RAY
TOOK CARE OF
THIS WAR
MONSTER!
HEY! MOLE
AND SHORTSTUFF
HAVEN'T HAD
MUCH LUCK IN
FIGHTING
THEM OFF.



MORE MONSTER MIRTH IN OUR
NEXT EVER-LOVIN' EPISODE!

The Fantastic Four

in "BEDLAM AT THE BAXTER BUILDING!"



DR. DOOM, BY MEANS OF HIS EMOTION MACHINE, HAS SUMMONED VILLAINS FROM FAR AND NEAR TO ATTACK THE BAXTER BUILDING, WHERE REED RICHARDS AND SUE STORM ARE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED. BUT THE WEDDING GUESTS JUST HAPPEN TO BE ALL SUPER-HEROES, WHO RUSH TO MEET THIS THREAT! NOW THE BATTLES ARE RAGING ALL OVER THE CITY...



A TRUCK--
SPEEDING
DANGEROUSLY
PAST!

I CAN CLEARLY HEAR
EVERY WORD THAT'S
SAID!

FASTER! FASTER! HYDRA WILL PAY YOU
DOUBLE IF OUR PLAN SUCCEEDS!

THIS
HYDRA BOMB
WILL LEVEL
THE WHOLE
BUILDING
WITHIN
SECONDS!

LOOK OUT!
IT'S
HYDRA--
UNHAAAH

I HATE TO SPoil YOUR FUN, BOYS. BUT
IT'S NOT POLITE TO INTERRUPT A
WEDDING!

'LL GET HIM
HE'S GOING
TO STOP US
NOW!

NO!
DON'T
USE
YOUR GUN!

JUMP! LEAVE
HIM ALONE ON
THE TRACK! IT
WILL BEGUN
AS SOON AS IT
HITS SOMETHING--

I'LL FINISH OFF BARBERIE
WHEN IT DOES!

NOW THAT'S THE
MOST DEPRESSING
ITEM I'VE HEARD
ALL DAY!

HYDRA MAY BE OUT TO KILL
NICK FURY, BUT I DON'T
INTEND TO LET THEM CHEAT
ME OUT OF MY PIECE OF
WEDDING CAKE!

MEANWHILE, OTHER "WEDDING GUESTS" JOIN
IN THE FRAY...

SHALL SPEED QUICKLY
TILL FOLLOW YOU AS
BEST AS I CAN!

WHEN I REACH FULL SPEED, NOBODY FOLLOWS ME...
NOW THAT MR. HYDRA HAS LEFT YOU
BEHIND, CAPTAIN AMERICA
CAN STRIKE!

I WOULD HAVE
PREFERRED THOSE,
BUT THE COMMA
IS NOT TOO CHOOSEY
ABOUT HIS VICTIMS!

YOU DIDN'T EXPECT
ME TO THROW MYSELF
OVER THE
WALL--USING YOU
FOR A SLURP!
THAT VOICE! THE
EXECUTIONER--COMING
AROUND THE CORNER!

I'VE GOT TO TIME THIS
JUST RIGHT! NOW!
MANHATTAN
YOU SHOULDN'T
ATTACK ME
ATTACK, MY PUS-
UGLY FRIEND!

HE IS FASTER--MORE AGILE--
BUT YOU ARE THE MOST
POWERFUL! SMASH HIM NOW--
BEFORE HE CAN GET AWAY!





MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

ONE STUN-BLAST
FROM MY LANCE
WILL FINISH
DISMEMBERING
THE ANGEL!

HE CANNOT
HOPE TO RESIST
THE ATTACK OF
THE BLACK
KNIGHT!

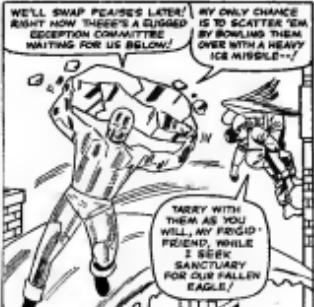
BUT, THERE IS ONE WHO CAN! ONE CALLED--
THE ANGEL!

YOU'VE MADE IT,
LANCELOT! THE
TOURNAMENT'S
OVER!

A WINGER
ZIPPED OVER
FLYING TO
CHALLENGE
ME!!

IT IS
FOR YOU!!

HIS SPEED IS
IMMENSELY
QUICK, AND
HIS MANOEUVRES
ARE AS
ACTUAL
BIRD!



Laird of the Apes

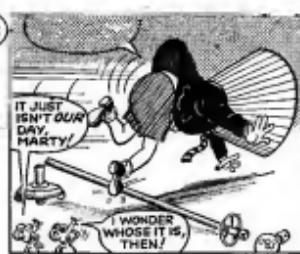
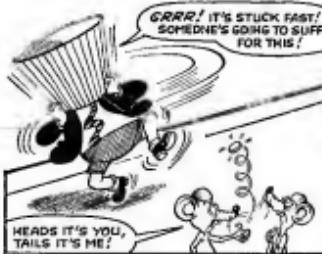
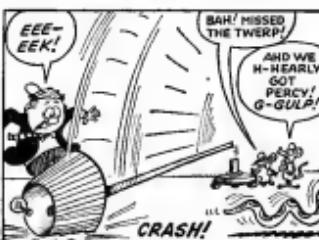


**IN THE SECRET GLEN
HIDEOUT OF THE
LAIRD OF THE APES,
A SMALL COTTAGE
BLAZES FURIOUSLY
AND THREATENS TO
BETRAY THE PRESENCE
OF THE OUTLAW BAND
TO THE EVER-WATCHFUL
REDCOATS ...**





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DEVIL OF THE DEEP

BEWARE THE BEAST THAT LURKS BELOW,
THE THING THAT HAUNTS MEN'S SLEEP,
TO LIVE IS BETTER THAN TO KNOW
THE MONSTER OF MANAKO DEEP!

Captain Bill Barnes and his nephews, Nick and Sammy Swift, were cruising across the Pacific Ocean. They had heard rumors about the Monster of Manako Deep. Nick investigated underwater, and saw sharks fleeing in panic.

WAREY NICK SWAM ROUND, HIS EYES ALERT,
THEN HE SAW ANOTHER HIDEOUS SHAPE
RISING FROM THE HIDDEN DEPTHS!

THE GIANT OCTOPUS WENT PAST,
IGNORING THE SWIMMER, AND
WITH THE MOST DEADLY DENIZENS
OF THE DEEP SHOWING SUCH PANIC,
NICK AGAIN FELT THE COLD DREAD
OF THE UNKNOWN....

GOSH! WHATEVER
IT IS THAT FRIGHTENED
THE SHARKS EVEN
SCARED THAT OCTOPUS
OUT OF ITS LAIR!

THERE'S SOMETHING
WEIRD DOWN THERE ALL RIGHT.
BUT I CAN'T REACH IT WITH THE
AQUALUNG. I NEED A DIVING
SUIT FOR THAT!

NEXT MOMENT A RUMBLE SOUNDED
FROM SOMEWHERE DEEP DOWN,
AND A CONVULSION IN THE WATER
RULLED NICK UPWARDS LIKE A CORK!

ON THE SURFACE, BILL BARNES AND SAMMY
SWIFT TENSED AS THEIR CRAFT ROCKED
ON THE HITHERTO CALM SEA.

PHEW!
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE
SOMETHING
ROARING!

WHAT
CAUSED
THAT?

LOOK,
SKIPPER... THERE'S
NICK!

THE KETCH STEADIED,
NICK SWAM TO HER SIDE,
AND BILL BARNES LEANED
OVER ANXIOUSLY.

YOU ALL
RIGHT, LAD?

YES, BUT I MUST
ADMIT I'M NOT TOO
KEEN ON STAYING
DOWN THERE
RIGHT NOW!

NICK CAME ABOARD AND TOLD BILL WHAT HE HAD SEEN BELOW, WHILE SAMMY REMAINED ALERT BY THE CAMERA IN THE BOWS.



I WONDER HOW MUCH TRUTH THERE IS IN THAT OLD NATIVE LEGEND? THERE'S SOMETHING BIG AND VERY TERRIFYING DOWN THERE, IF WE COULD ONLY GET A GLIMPSE OF IT, WE'D HAVE SOME FINE PICTURES!

THEN SAMMY SHOUTED EXCITEDLY....



NICK... SKIPPER!
LOOK AT THOSE GREAT BUBBLES! IT MUST BE COMING UP!

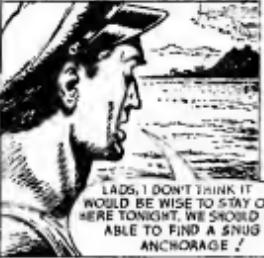
NICK RAN TO JOIN HIS YOUNGER BROTHER, THE THICKSET BILL, FOLLOWING SLOWLY BECAUSE OF HIS STIFF, WAR-WOUNDED LEG.

TOO BAD. WHATEVER CAUSED THE BUBBLES ISN'T GOING TO SHOW ITSELF!



AND SAMMY GROANED AS THE BRIEF DISTURBANCE IN THE WATER DIED DOWN.

STORMBIRD'S SKIPPER TURNED TO STARE AT MANAKO, THE VOLCANIC ISLAND DESERTED BY THE NATIVES LONG AGO BECAUSE OF THE MENACE OF THE MONSTER!



LAWS, I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO STAY OUT HERE TONIGHT. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND A SNUG ANCHORAGE!

LATER, THE KETCH NOSED INTO A CORAL-FRINGED LAGOON IN THE SHADOW OF MANAKO'S BROODING PEAK.



GRAND! IN THIS SHALLOW WATER, I DON'T EXPECT THAT MONSTER WILL GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

THERE WAS NO SIGHT NOR SOUND OF OTHER HUMAN BEINGS. BUT, UNSEEN BY STORMBIRD'S CREW, ANOTHER SHIP LAY AT ANCHOR IN A DEEP VOLCANIC RUFT.



AND FROM A HIGH PROMONTORY NEAR THE HIDDEN ANCHORAGE, TWO MEN STUDIED THE NEW ARRIVALS.

THAT ISS DISTRESSING, CAPTAIN SHARKEY! WE DO NOT WANT STRANGERS HERE!



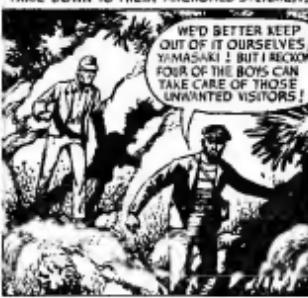
I GUESS THEY'RE GONNA STAY THE NIGHT, YAMASAKI!



I SEE ONLY THREE OF 'EM, AND ONE'S ONLY A BOY. WELL SHOW 'EM THEY'D HAVE BEEN SAFER TAKING THEIR CHANCE WITH THE MONSTER OUT ON MANAKO DEEP!

ISS SO, MY FRIEND!

THE TWO MEN ROSE CAUTIOUSLY AND WENT THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH TO TAKE THE TRAIL DOWN TO THEIR ANCHORED STEAMER.



WE'D BETTER KEEP OUT OF IT OURSELVES, YAMASAKI! BUT I RECKON FOUR OF THE BOYS CAN TAKE CARE OF THOSE UNWANTED VISITORS.

LATER, ON THE DECK OF HIS TRAMP STEAMER, SUKALA, CAPTAIN CARL SHARKEY GAVE ORDERS TO FOUR MEN PICKED FROM HIS RASCALLY CREW.



YOU CAN KILL 'EM OR CAPTURE 'EM ALIVE. I WANT THAT CRAFT OF THEIRS BROUGHT IN HERE OUT OF SIGHT!

AND SO, WHILE THE MOON ROSE OVER MANAKO, FOUR SHADOWY FIGURES STEPPED SILENTLY INTO THE WAVES, LAPPING SOFTLY AT THE EDGE OF THE LAGOON.



THE CREW OF THE STORMBIRD WERE TO LEARN THAT THEY FACED OTHER DANGERS BESIDES THE MONSTER OF MANAKO DEEP!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

"THE WRATH OF REPLICUS"

FEATURING:
THE MURDEROUS MENACE
OF HIGH-TECH
SLUGGER SYKES!







POW! **SMASH!** **WHAM!** **FANTASTIC**

These Terrific Books

are in the shops NOW!



Pow! Annual

Spider-Man, Nick Fury, and Wee Willie Haggis are among the many popular picture-strip characters who make this fun-packed annual a certain success. 96 pages, 48 in full colour and 48 in two colours. 10½" x 7¾".

9/6



Smash! Annual

Fam-fam-thum galore — with Rubber-Man, Thor-Swots, Bad Penny, The Blobs, and many more of the popular Smash! characters — in this firm favourite based on the successful comic. 96 pages, 48 in full colour and 48 in two colours. 10½" x 7¾".

9/6



Wham! Annual

As exciting and amusing as ever — with new features alongside the picture-strip adventures of such old favourites as The Wacks, Eagle-Eyes, The Pest of the West, General Nitt and his Barny Army, and many more. 96 pages, 48 in full colour and 48 in two colours. 10½" x 7¾".

9/6



Fantastic Annual

This action-packed annual is full of action-and-a-feast featuring such great Fantastic favourites as Thor the Mighty, The X-Men, the Invincible Iron Man, and many more. 96 pages, 48 in full colour and 48 in two colours. 10½" x 7¾".

9/6

Odhams Books

H
G

IT'S SUPERMAN &

BATMAN

WHO IS REQUIRING THE BOY WONDER.

PROFESSOR ZINKK HAS FOUND A WAY TO KILL SUPERMAN...AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S SUCCEEDING...

HE HAS NO PULSE--AND HE ISN'T BREATHING!

WHEN YOU HIT SUPERMAN WITH THE ROTOR BLADE, YOU KILLED HIM, BATMAN!

--I HAD TO TRY TO KNOCK HIM OUT! HE HAD THE STRENGTH OF DELIRIUM-- WE COULD NEVER HAVE HANDLED HIM!

I'M SORRY, BATMAN...

I GAMBLED-- AND LOST...

WE'VE GOT TO HOIST HIM ABOARD THE BATCOPTER...

YES--

--THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR SUPERMAN IS TO TAKE HIS BODY BACK TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.



WILL YOU STOP ARGUING AND DO AS I SAY!?

I'M SORRY, BATMAN... I'VE GOT HIM WRAPPED UP LIKE A MUMMY NOW...

GOOD!

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS HEAVIER -- SUPERMAN'S BODY OR THE LEAD SHEATHING...

SAVE YOUR BREATH AND GET HIM INTO THE FORTRESS!



WHAT DO WE DO
NOW, BATMAN...?

I--I JUST
DON'T
KNOW, ROBIN...

YOU WANT I SHOULD GO
BACK TO THE SMITHSONIAN
INSTITUTION FOR MORE
PICTURES OF THAT CHUNK
OF KRYPTONITE, PROF?

NOT NECESSARY! I'VE
HAD THE TRANSMITTER
AT FULL POWER FOR
HOURS!

IN
THE
SECRET
LABORATORY
OF
THE
SINISTER
PROF.
ZINKK..

IF SUPERMAN ISN'T
DEAD BY NOW, HE
NEVER WILL BE!

SO--

BOB KANE

SUPERMAN'S
BODY, WRAPPED
IN THE PROTECTIVE
LEAD SHEATHING
FROM THE WALLS
OF DR. HARRIS'
X-RAY ROOM, IS
CARRIED BACK TO
THE MOUNTAINTOP
HIDEAWAY...

HE HAS NO PULSE-- AND
HE ISN'T EVEN BREATHING!

I KNOW--

INCIDENTALLY, KRYPTONITE
RADIATION IS HARMLESS
TO EVERYONE BUT
SUPERMAN--

--BUT HAVE
YOU NOTICED
ONE THING,
ROBIN?

Y--YOU MEAN... HE
NO LONGER SHOWS
ANY SIGNS OF
RADIOACTIVITY!

--SO PERHAPS THE LEAD
IS PROTECTING HIS HEART
FROM THE MYSTERIOUS
KRYPTONITE RAYS!

DO YOU THINK THERE'S
A CHANCE HE'S NOT
DEAD-- THAT HE MAY BE
IN A STATE OF
SUSPENDED ANIMATION?

ONLY TIME CAN ANSWER
THAT QUESTION, ROBIN!
MEANWHILE--

--YOU AND I ARE
MAKING A FAST TRIP
TO WASHINGTON!



BATINUED NEXT WEEK!

The NERNS

IN FATTY'S EAR-HOLE—

I'M TRAPPED IN HERE BY A WALL OF SOLID WAX!

SNUFF!

BAM THUD

BOO-HOO-OH! I'M DOOMED! NO-ONE CAN GET THROUGH TO ME WIV GRUN— (BLUBBER!) I'M DONE FOR!

NO, I AINT IT! FATTY'S MUM'LL TAKE HIM IN HAND— SHE ALWAYS DOES!

SNUFF!

MEANWHILE—FATTY'S MUM IS TAKING FATTY AN HAND—OR RATHER FOOT!

IT'S TIME YOU HAD YOUR EARS DE-WAXED, LAD—I'VE BEEN TALKING TO YOU FOR AN HOUR AND YOU HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD!

EHH? DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, MUM?

I SAID WHOOSH YOUR EAR-HOLES OUT WITH ALMOND OIL, AND REMEMBER TO HEAT IT, FIRST.

EAT IT!!

HEAT IT!! TWIT!

SURP

ALMOND OIL

AND SO— THAT SHOULD BE HOT ENOUGH! IT'S BEEN BOILING FOR TEN MINUTES. I'LL TAKE IT OUT!



RAH! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, NOW— I'LL HAVE TO PIT A REAR IN MY CAR AN SMASH ME WAY THROUGH THAT WAY!



HERE GOES! OH AH! I'M OUT OF OIL!

NOSBY'S GOT ALL SORTS OF GADGETS FITTED!



WAH-HH! DOOMED!

I'LL SAVE THIS FOR HIS RADIATOR



MEANWHILE—WITHOUT I'LL HAVE TO GET SOME MORE OIL FROM THE CHEMIST—GUZZLIN' AIN'T HALF THE FUN WHEN YOU CAN'T HEAR CHOMP!



BUT, ENROUTE FOR THE CHEMIST—

GOSH! THAT CHAP'S DRAINING OFF HIS OLD ENGINE-OIL—AND IT'S STILL WARM!

TESTUM-TEE

! NOW I WONDER IF IT WOULD SHIFT WAX?

ZIP CHICK

SNATCH LEVER

WHILE IN FATTY'S "HAND" DEPT.—

HEY! FELLERS! HOW ABOUT GIVING OLD FATTY A HAND?

HEY-HEY. YEP! AN DO NOSBY A GOOD TURN AT THE SAME TIME?

GOOD IDEA!

HAND CONTROL

TESTUM-TEE

WELL, LEAVE IT TO YOU, "WONEY!"

ZIP CHICK

SNATCH LEVER

ZIP CHICK

SNATCH LEVER

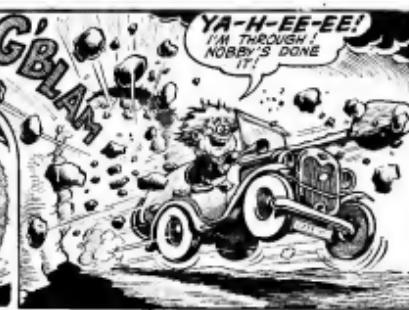
OKAY, CHAPS! I'LL SWITCH FATTY'S HAND OVER TO "OPERATION SNATCH."

ZIP CHICK

SNATCH LEVER

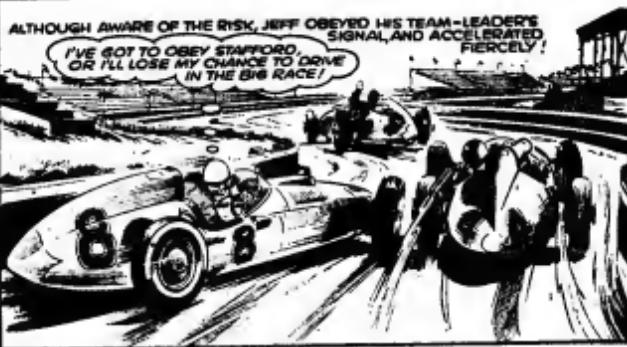
ZIP CHICK

SNATCH LEVER



DESTINATION DANGER

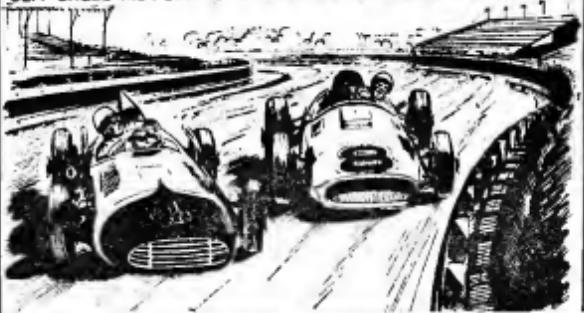
JEFF JACKSON, A YOUNG ENGLAND RACING DRIVER, WAS DRIVING AT A SPEEDING RECORD FOR PUMA MOTORS IN THE U.S.A. WHEN HE WAS GIVEN A CHANCE TO DRIVE A PUMA IN A PRACTICE RUN. IF HE PROVED HIMSELF GOOD ENOUGH, HE WOULD DRIVE THE PUMA IN THE BIG RACE. THE TEST STARTED, AND JEFF WAS TOLD TO STICK CLOSE BEHIND PUMA'S ACE TEAM-LEADER, VIC STAFFORD, AND TO OBEY ALL OF VIC'S SIGNALS. VIC WAS HESITANTLY DETERMINED TO SPOIL JEFF'S CHANCES, AND HE SIGNALLED FOR HIM TO OVERTAKE A CAR ON A HOSTILE DANGEROUS BEND, INTENDING THAT JEFF SHOULD CRASH.



GEE—WHAT A BEND! I DAREN'T MAKE A MISTAKE---OR I'LL CRASH!



JEFF URGED HIS PUMA TO THE EXTREME OUTSIDE OF THE TRACK.



THE RACER'S WHEELS GRAZED THE GUARD RAILS AS JEFF TRIED TO SQUEEZE PAST THE OTHER CAR!



AHEAD, VIC STAFFORD, PUMA'S ACE DRIVER, TURNED TO SEE THE CRASH THAT HE HAD PLANNED—



JACKSON SIMPLY SPUN UP THE PUMA SO THAT IT CAN'T START IN THE BIG RACE, THAT'LL SUIT MY PLANS!

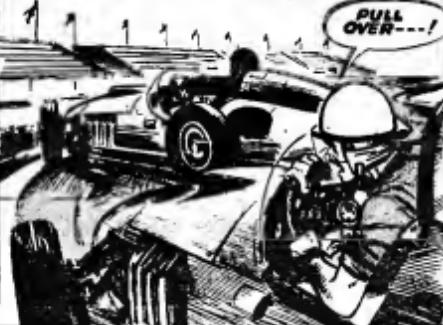
BUT THE CRASH DIDN'T COME! WITH SUPERB SKILL, JEFF SWEEP PAST THE OTHER CAR—



STAFFORD'S GLANCE BACK AT JEFF MADE HIM MOMENTARILY LOSE CONTROL OF HIS SPEEDING RACER!

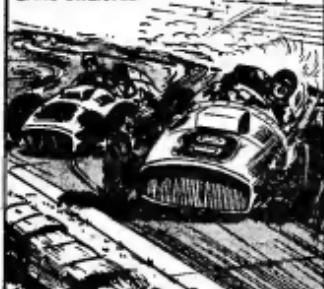


JEFF WAS COMING UP FAST—it seemed that nothing could prevent a pile-up!



PULL OVER!

NEXT MOMENT, BOTH CARS SWERVED —



STAFFORD'S RACER STRUCK THE STRAW BALES —



JEFF HUNG ON GRIMLY AS BOTH PUMAS SWUNG OFF THE TRACK !



OFFICIALS AND ONLOOKERS SCATTERED IN CONFUSION AS THE RACERS HURTLED AMONG THEM !



AT LAST THE DANGER WAS PAST, BUT ONLY THE SKILL OF BOTH DRIVERS HAD AVOIDED A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.



STAFFORD LEAPT TO THE GROUND, AND RUSHED ANGRILY TOWARDS JEFF.



PERHAPS I WAS A FOOL --- A FOOL TO OBEY THE SICKAI, YOU'LL GIVE ME! IT WAS YOUR BAD DRIVING THAT PUT US OFF THE ROAD!



AT THAT MOMENT AN OFFICIAL RACED UP —



JEFF WAS SILENT AS HE WALKED OFF WITH STAFFORD.



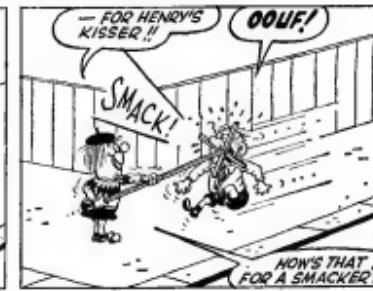
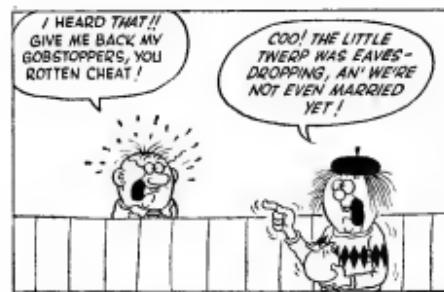
THE CHIEF MUST HAVE SEEN THE WAY YOU NEARLY CRASHED ME, JACKSON. THIS IS THE END OF YOUR CAREER. PERHAPS YOU'LL LEARN NOW THAT I'M THE ACE-DRIVER ROUND HERE, AND YOU'RE JUST A SMALL-TIME MECHANIC!

AN ANGRY FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARED ON THE BALCONY OF THE OBSERVATION POST. IT WAS ED BRETON, BOSS OF PUMA MOTORS!

THERE'S THE CHIEF NOW! BY THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO STAY WITH PUMAS, EVEN AS A MECHANIC. IT'S MY BET THAT HE THROWS YOU OUT ON YOUR NECK!



BAD PENNY



FAMOUS WAYFINDERS NO 3

LEWIS & CLARK



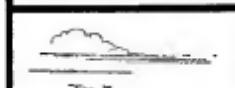
NORTH AMERICA, 1803. THE VAST TERRITORY EXTENDING FROM ST. LOUIS TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN IS STILL UNEXPLORED. PRESIDENT JEFFERSON ORDERS A 43-MAN "CORPS OF DISCOVERY."



ON MAY 14, 1804, THE EXPEDITION, LED BY CAPTAIN LEWIS AND WILLIAM CLARK, SETS OUT. THEY HEAD NORTH WEST ALONG THE MISSOURI RIVER AND REACH NORTH DAKOTA - LAST OUTPOST OF WHITE SETTLERS - THE FOLLOWING WINTER.



NEXT SPRING, THE EXPEDITION CONTINUES AND, AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY GRIZZLY BEARS, BUFFALO HEADS RATTLE - SNAKES AND HEAVILY SINKING IN RAPIDS, REACHES THE SPECTACULAR GREAT FALLS IN WHAT IS NOW THE STATE OF MONTANA.



CONDITIONS ARE GRIMMING: CROSSING AN INDIAN TRAIL OVER THE BITTERROOT MOUNTAINS, THE EXPEDITION RUNS OUT OF FOOD AND IS FORCED TO EAT VEGETABLE ROOTS AND BERRIES TO STAY ALIVE.



LEWIS AND CLARK SIGHT THE PACIFIC IT IS NEARLY CHRISTMAS 1805 - THE TRIP HAS TAKEN THEM 19 MONTHS!

SPRING 1806: THEY RECROSS THE MOUNTAINS... AND RETURN SEPARATELY IN SMALL GROUPS. LEWIS NEARLY LOSES HIS LIFE IN A FIGHT WITH BLACKFOOT INDIANS... CLARK'S HORSES ARE STOLEN BY CROW INDIANS AND HE TAKES TO WATER IN CURIOUS CANOES....



...BUT, THEY REACH ST. LOUIS TOGETHER ON SEPT. 25, 1806, NEARLY 23 YEARS AFTER THEY SET OUT. THE EXPEDITION IS A HUGE SUCCESS AND GIVES AMERICA THE FIRST TRUE PICTURE OF ITS OWN VAST LANDS.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF WAYFINDER...



It's the Wayfinder Adventure Shoe for boys. Wayfinders are the rugged new shoes made for boys with a sense of adventure. You set the pace. Wayfinders can take it. And they've got two big secrets: animal tracks on the soles. So you can track animals—even in rough country. And there's a secret compass in a special heel compartment.

Wayfinders Adventure Shoe come in black or tan. They're the only shoes approved by The Scout Association for Scouts and Cub Scouts, and have a 6 months' guarantee against sole repair. Prices from only 37/1d. In half sizes between 11-7s. Get a pair now—you'll find them at most leading shoe stores.

FREE WITH EVERY PAIR...



Secret compass
in special heel
compartment

Special Trainer Badge - set of
10 small coloured animal transfers.

WAYFINDERS

WAYFINDERS, 181 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.I.

"A SHORT CUT HOME!"



TO THE PEACEFUL INHABITANTS OF ARGONY, ALL VISITORS ARE SUSPECT, FOR ONLY ITS REMOTENESS HAS SO FAR PROTECTED THE LOVELY PLANET FROM PREDATORY GALACTIC RAIDERS.

HE'S FROM EARTH, THE EVIL PLACE! WE MUST KILL HIM...!

YES, HE COMES TO DESTROY US...!

THE GENTLE COUNSEL OF OLD DANYAR PREVAILS. THE ALIEN VISITOR IS NURSED TO HEALTH.



THEY TALK IN THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE OF THE GALAXY.

WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE PLANET ARGONY, STRANGER. ON EARTH ALL OF IT IS YOURS TO ENJOY...

YOU'RE TOO MODEST! EVEN WE'VE HEARD OF YOUR WONDERFUL SPACE CRAFT...

BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HEARD OF US, OF COURSE.

AFTER HIS HOSTS LEAVE, HANK BANIO'S SMILE FADES.

IF ONLY I HAD A WEAPON! SOMEHOW I MUST PERSUADE THEM TO RETURN ME TO EARTH... THE SECRET OF THEIR SPACE MACHINES WOULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE THERE...!

AS HANK GROWS STRONGER, HE IS TAKEN TO VISIT HIS WRECKED SHIP.

SO PRIMITIVE! IT'S A WONDER HE REACHED HERE AT ALL...

AYE, DANYAR, THEY'RE BUT CHILDREN IN SPACE TRAVEL...



WE COULD REPAIR IT EASILY, BUT WE MUST ASK OUR LEADER'S PERMISSION.



HANK WAITS FOR HIS OPPORTUNITY!

WE'LL REPAIR YOUR SHIP, AND HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY, STRANGER. MORE THAN THIS WE CANNOT DO...

IT'S NOT THAT EASY, FRIEND. I WANT TO TRAVEL IN COMFORT, IN ONE OF YOUR SHIPS!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

A WEAPON! WHAT EVIL HAVE WE BROUGHT UPON OURSELVES...?

NO! YOU MUST NOT...



KEEP STILL, EVERYBODY, OR YOUR LEADER GETS THE NEXT ONE!



HANK KNOWS THE ARGYONI PRIZE HONESTY AND COURAGE ABOVE ALL THINGS.

NOW, LET'S BE REASONABLE. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME, SO IF YOU'LL PROMISE ONE OF YOUR SHIPS WILL TAKE ME, WE CAN PART AS FRIENDS.

THEY'LL TAKE YOU WHERE YOU WISH TO GO. I HAVE NO CHOICE!

WELL, LET'S GET ABOARD. SO LONG, FOLKS, IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU...

MAY YOU AND YOUR EVIL RACE BE CURSED FOR EVER!

HERE'S YOUR ROUTE AND DESTINATION. ANY DESERTED PLACE NEAR CHICAGO WILL DO. AND NO TRICKS...

WHY ARE YOU AFRAID? YOU KNOW WE DON'T DISOBEDI-

HE SLEEPS! SUPPOSE WE KILL HIM, GARYA, AND ASK FORGIVENESS LATER? HE DOESN'T INTEND TO LET US GO...

WE'RE BOUND BY THE PROMISE... BUT DANYAR WAS MY FATHER. I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING...

TIME PASSES; THEN THE ARGYONI SHIP SLOWS GENTLY AND STOPS.

WHERE ARE WE? HAVE WE ARRIVED?

WE ARE FIVE MILES FROM THE PLACE YOU CAL CHICAGO, EARTHMAN. WE HAVE OBEYED ORDERS. DO YOU WISH TO GO CLOSER?

NO, I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN. HECK, I CAN'T WORK THESE SCANNERS. IS ANYONE NEAR THE SHIP?

THERE'S NOBODY. SO GO! YOU'VE BEEN WITH US TOO LONG!

BUT HANK HAS NO INTENTION OF LOSING THE PRECIOUS SPACE SHIP. HE STILL HAS HIS GAS CYLINDER...

A WHIFF OF THIS GAS WILL FIX THEM! A SHOT WOULD BE TOO RISKY IN HERE...

I'LL OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU...

DON'T BOTHER, I'LL DO IT MYSELF. SO LONG, SUCKERS!

AGHH, GAB! HE'S TRICKED US!

BUT BEFORE THE PILOTS CAN CLOSE THEIR VISORS, THEY SLUMP INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS. I'D BETTER GET OUT BEFORE THE GAS SPREADS!

I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE TILL THE GAS CLEARS, THEN DRAG THEM OUT AND DUMP THEM. WITH THIS SHIP, I'M RICH...

I'VE GOT JUST A FIVE-MILE WALK TO CHICAGO... THESE STUPID ARGYONI ARE TOO HONEST FOR THEIR OWN...

THE ARGYONI HAS NOT LIEB. THE SHIP IS FIVE MILES FROM CHICAGO... FIVE MILES ABOVE IT!

The End.

AT NIGHT STALKS

THE SPECTRE

THE WORLD BELIEVES CRIME-BUSTING REPORTER JIM JORDAN IS DEAD. BUT BEHIND THE MONUMENT ERECTED TO HIS HONOURED MEMORY IS A LABORATORY LAIR EQUIPPED WITH ALL HE NEEDS TO CONTINUE HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME. WHEN HE APPEARS AT NIGHT... AS THE SPECTRE!

IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG, DRAGGED-OUT NIGHT WITH NO-ONE TO WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

TRouble with night duty is that you either have too much trouble... or nothing! It's enough to send me to sleep on my feet...

I'M COMING, BLACK MURDO! THE SPECTRE IS COMING... TO GET YOU!

AT A BUILDING SITE IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY, BLACK MURDO TRIES VAINLY TO STIFLE A MOUNTING FEAR...

I PAID YOU A FORTUNE TO DESIGN AND BUILD THIS PLACE. A PLACE WHERE I COULD HIDE IF THE LAW HUNTED ME. AND IT'S HUNTING ME NOW...

WE WERE HELD UP, MISTER MURDO. BUT THE CELLAR HIDE-OUT BELOW THE FOUNDATION'S ALL READY!

THEN...

HIDE IN THERE, BOSS! IT'LL BE KIND OF NOISY, BUT NO-ONE WILL EVER...

TOO LATE, TOO LATE! HE'S HERE! THE SPECTRE IS HERE! QUICK! DO AS I SAY!

THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO TELL YOU WHY, BUT A BOY, PALE AND CRAWLED, WAS ALSO ABROAD THAT NIGHT... LUCKILY FOR THE SPECTRE...

BY THUNDER! IF THAT HAD BEEN ANY CLOSER, THE SPECTRE WOULD HAVE BECOME A GHOST!

LOOK OUT, MISTER
LOOK OUT!

MISSOED!—I'LL SET THE GUARD DOG ON HIM! THIS BRUTE WILL TEAR THE HIDE OFF THE FIRST HUMAN IT SEES!

AND AS THE DEADLY GIANT CLAW SWUNG AGAIN...

THIS GIRDER—if I can make it—

HE'S JUMPING CLEAR! BUT I CAN STILL GET HIM—BY ALTERING THE SWING OF THE GRAB!

MONSTROUS METAL TEETH SNAPPED... ON METAL...

MISSSED HIM! BUT I—OH, NO! I'VE CUT THROUGH THAT UPRIGHT!

GRRRAAA!

AND...

THE GIRDERS ARE
ALL FALLING--GOING
TO CRUSH--AAA-
ANNNHHH.

BUT THE EVIL FLAME OF MURDER STILL
BURNS IN THE BLACK HEART OF MURDO.

IF THE FOOL! HE'S DEAD, BUT THE
SPECTRE'S STILL ALIVE, I'LL FLOOD
THE SITE WITH FLAMMABLE
FUEL! THEN A
SINGLE MATCH...

THAT MAN--THE FIRE IS ALL ROUND
HIM! HE'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!
UNLESS--THIS ROPE...

DESPERATION GIVES EXTRA STRENGTH TO
THE THIN-LIMBED BOY. SOMEHOW, HE
HURLS THE HEAVY ROPE OVER A JUTTING
GIRDER. THEN...

ABOVE YOU, MISTER! THE
ROPE! GRAB IT! I'VE
TIED THIS END--!

BUT EVEN AS THE SPECTRE SWINGS
CLEAR HE HEARS A HURT
WHIMPERING BELOW...

THE DOG STRUGGLES FREE... AND LEAPS
INTO THE CABIN.

THANK THE
STARS FOR
THAT BULL-
DOZER... WE'D
BARELY BE
CINDERNS
BY NOW!

THE DOG!
IT CAN'T GET
CLEAR?

SHEER LUCK HAS CAUSED A BULL-DOZER
DRIVER TO LEAVE THE IGNITION KEY IN
PLACE...

OKAY, FELLER! WE'LL MAKE
IT OUT OF HERE! COME
ON...

BUT...

COME BACK,
BOY! COME--
OH, HE'S GONE!
HE'S GONE
AFTER HIM!

AND, AS ILL-LUCK WILL HAVE IT...

THE HOUND!
IT'S FOLLOWING
HIM! IF I TRAIL
THE DOG IT WILL
LEAD ME TO--
THE SPECTRE!

THUS FATE CONSPIRES TO BRING MURDO
TO THE BRINK OF DISCOVERING ONE OF
THE MOST AMAZING SECRETS IN
CRIME HISTORY...

IT'S STOPPED
TRAILING--AT THE
JIM JORDAN
MONUMENT? BUT
WHY HAS IT
STOPPED
THERE?

MORE
THRILLS--
NEXT
WEEK!

SAMMY SHRINK

